

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 827

“Am I dreaming?” “Come and have some of this.” Although Selena was practically drooling, she stood firm in her decision. “No, I won’t!”

“I guess I’ll eat it if you won’t. I only ate veggies for dinner, so I’m famished.” With that, Pierre began chowing down the noodles, all the while making as huge a fuss out of it as possible. The sounds of him slurping the spaghetti alone was enough to tempt Selena, who found herself gulping really hard.

“Oh, look, there’s beef in here! Lucky!” Pierre picked up a piece of beef. It had been a week since Selena last had any red meat, as she had only been eating white meat and seafood. The Fowlers loved beef, so the beef stew with potatoes that Selena made was one of their favorites.

Finally, Selena could no longer hold herself back. Scrambling to get out of bed, she yelled, “Leave some for me!” She flopped down by the table before snatching Pierre’s cutlery away from him.

“Slow down, slow down.”

Selena ended up chowing down the entire plate of spaghetti. She even finished all of the sauce and let out a burp after finishing her meal. “This is so satisfying.” The baby was also kicking at her belly happily. “Alright, I know you’re full now.”

When Pierre grabbed her hand, he stared at her lovingly. “Selena, you’re the most beautiful woman in the world no matter how you look.”

Perhaps because she just had a hearty meal, she was delighted upon hearing that. “Will you adore me regardless even if I gain a lot of weight?”

“I will.”

“What about if my face became round? Will you still like me?”

“Yeah.”

“Then... What if I have stretch marks on my belly?”

“Of course I will still like you.”

Selena smiled daintily. “Darling, you’re the best.”

Hearing that brought Pierre to tears because he hadn’t been praised in a long while. All he got were scoldings. “Alright, let’s go to bed. It’s getting late.”

“Okay.”

Yet, such feelings of happiness were fleeting. When Selena woke up the next day and found that her stomach wasn’t grumbling, she realized she had eaten too much. Upon recalling that she just had a huge plate of spaghetti last night irked her. I’ve sinned! I’ve truly sinned!

The moment she thought of the offender, she kicked Pierre out of bed even though he was still sound asleep, jostling him awake. "What happened?"

"How dare you ask? Pierre, why did you cook me spaghetti after I told you I'm on a diet? Are you doing this just to thwart my plans?"

Pierre blinked a few times. Was I dreaming? Didn't she praise me last night? Why did she change her mind after a night's time?

"From now on, you're prohibited from entering my room! I can't eat, so nor will you be getting any food! You'll be dead if I catch you eating!" With that, Selena got out from under her covers to weigh herself, all the while praying that her weight didn't go up too much.

Fearing that her weight as indicated on the scale might distress her, she had her eyes closed. Yet, she opened her eyes only to realize that the numbers hadn't gone up much. Moreover, she hadn't gained as much weight as before.

"Hm? Is the scale broken?" She lifted the scale to check on it, but nothing seemed wrong with it.

Upon noticing her reaction, Pierre hurried over to try it out himself. "It's working. I have always weighed around 70 kilograms. You can see for yourself." Indeed, Pierre was telling the truth.

"But this doesn't make sense! How could I have not gained weight after eating a full plate of spaghetti at midnight? This is mind-blowing!" Selena was utterly confused.